(previously unreleased)

Mr. Henry stumbles home When the evening's done He's as poor as a church mouse High on the Meyer's rum Tugging at his shirttail Jiggling a church key Chewing on a toothpick On another binge Trampling the rosebush Whistin' to himself... Now don't wake up the neighbours Spitting on the hinge Rattling the milkbottles Tripping on a skate Hidin' from the Newsboys Before it's too late The Screen door's open Don't make no noise in the Kitchen Got no excuse For a cold, grey wife that starts bitchin' That the no good bum's at it again After she's given him The best years of her life He'll tell her he was celebrating Savage's divorce Played a hunch out at Yonkers You can never trust a horse And thrown in jail Swore he'd never do these things again He's got an alibi But never tells her where he's been "Henry! Henry!"